

INTRUSIONS OF THE ASTRAL VOICES : Part 5

-by B. Edwards



INTRUSIONS OF THE ASTRAL VOICES : Part 5

Today was another day
Of strange incidents
Of intrusions
By these voices entities

Like this afternoon
While I was working
And I heard the voices
Heckling me
Over the sound of a fan

This was no trick of the mind
This was their manipulation of soundwaves
So that when I hear their voices
They sound louder
And more menacing to me

They are quite crafty
At this kind of thing
They know all kinds of tricks
And they know how to use them well

It took me a little while
To catch on to them
They pulled the rug

Out from under me

Countless times

Perhaps they've had years

Decades.....centuries

To hone their mind games

Into some evil art form

Yet today

When I heard the voices

Coming through

Over the fan noise

I didn't react much at all

And now I don't even remember

What it was that they said

It's gone

I pushed it out of my memory

I have no need to retain it

That's what you have to do

With these entities

Turn their words into ashes

And scatter them

To the winds

The things they say

Have an angle

An intent

An agenda

**A purpose
Deprive them of it
Throw a monkey wrench
Into their scheme**

**Don't listen
Don't react
Don't reply
Don't remember**

**Do whatever you have to do
To sabotage their agenda**

**Overturn it
Cast it aside
Decimate it
Stamp it out**

**Defeat their agenda
With the silence
That gives you peace**

-5/8/2020